

SMILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

BOOK
No 7

COMICS



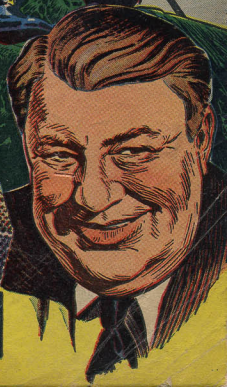
THE EYE OF SIVA
LOST VALLEY
THE FIRE GODDESS OF KELIKU

KIDS! Listen in every Saturday morning
WKY 10:30 A. M.

Kerr's

5th FLOOR

OKLA. CITY, OKLA.





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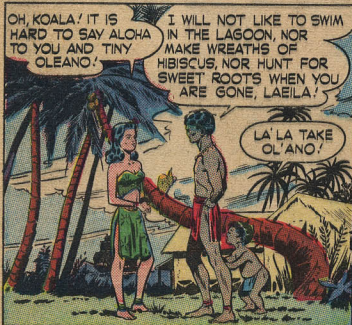
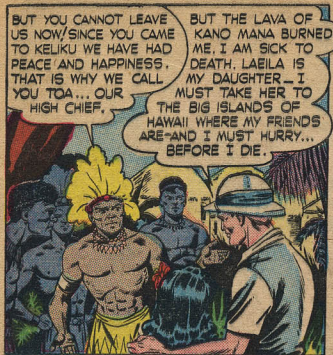
**Smilin' Ed McConnell
and the Buster Brown Gang
on the air
every Saturday morning**



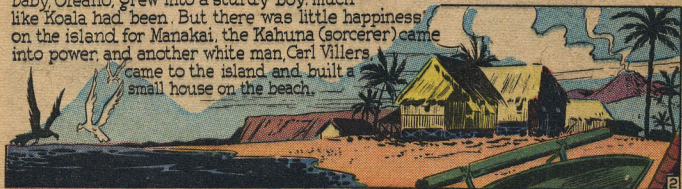
The FIRE of KELIKU GODDESS



DISASTER AGAIN STRIKES THE TINY PACIFIC ISLAND OF KELIKU, FOR PELE, THE FIRE GODDESS AND KEEPER OF THE VOLCANO, ONCE MORE SHOWS HER ANGER AS SHE SPEWS HER DEADLY MOLTEN LAVA OVER THE SMALL ISLAND. BUT THIS TIME OTHER VICIOUS FORCES AID IN THE HORROR THAT COMES TO THE PEACEFUL NATIVES OF KELIKU...



And so the little queen sailed away from her people. The years went by. Koala grew into a powerful man who could dive more expertly than any man in the islands. The baby, Oleano, grew into a sturdy boy, much like Koala had been. But there was little happiness on the island for Manakai, the Kahuna (sorcerer) came into power, and another white man, Carl Villiers, came to the island and built a small house on the beach.



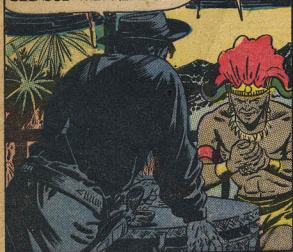


MANAKAI, I CAME HERE TO MAKE MONEY. YOU CAN MAKE PLENTY, TOO! BUT WE MUST USE OTHER WAYS!

TELL ME, VILLERS! WHAT YOU SAY, I WILL DO!

MAKE THE PEOPLE WORK HARDER! THEY DIVE FOR PEARLS AND DRY COPRA ONE DAY, THEN LAY AROUND FOR A WEEK! MAKE 'EM WORK EVERY DAY! HARD! SCARE 'EM! TELL 'EM THE GODS ARE ANGRY BECAUSE THEY'RE LAZY!

YES! YES! THAT IS A GOOD PLAN! I WILL DO IT!



PEOPLE OF KELIKU! I, MANAKAI, YOUR KAHUNA, HAVE TALKED WITH THE ATUA, OUR GODS! THEY ARE ANGRY WITH YOU FOR BEING LAZY! ATUA MARA, THE SHARK GOD, WILL DRIVE YOU FROM THE PEARL BEDS! TANGALAO WILL BRING YOU NO HAPPINESS, NOR WILL TANE NOR TULI! WE MUST SOOTHE THEM!

TELL US, MANAKAI, WISE KAHUNA, WHAT MUST WE DO?



YOU MUST WORK...WORK...WORK! THE ATUA ARE DISPLEASED WITH YOUR LAZINESS! TOMORROW WE WILL START TO WORK! MANAKAI WILL LEAD YOU!

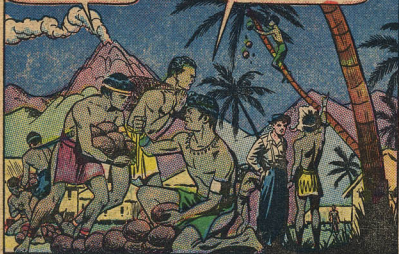


Month after month the people of Keliku, fun-loving and easy-going, worked harder and harder as Manakai drove them to it. Time after time the trading ships called at the island and took away large loads of copra and pearl shell, not to mention many a beautiful pearl brought up from the sea bottom by a diver. But some of the people were beginning to wonder



BUT, KOALA, WE HAVE DONE NOTHING WRONG! WHY ARE THE ATUA ANGRY WITH US?

I DON'T KNOW, LITTLE BROTHER! BUT MANAKAI, THE KAHUNA SAYS WE MUST WORK, SO WE WORK!



QUIET! GET ON WITH YOUR WORK, YOU LAZY LOU'TS!

YES, WORK! THE ATUA DO NOT WANT WORDS!

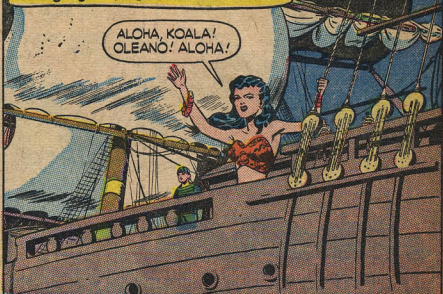


WELL, MANAKAI, THE TRADING SCHOONER IS DUE TOMORROW! WE HAVE ANOTHER GOOD LOAD FOR THEM! IT IS GOOD...WE'LL BE RICH SOON!

The trading schooner arrives bringing a surprise...it is Laeila!!



ALOHA, KOALA! OLEANO! ALOHA!



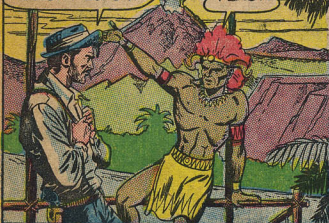
LAELA HAS RETURNED TO US! OUR BEAUTIFUL ONE! ALL OF YOU GO! PREPARE A FEAST! OUR QUEEN IS HOME AGAIN!

The happy Kelikuans celebrate the return of their queen. Suckling pigs are wrapped in Ti leaves and baked in the ground oven...It is a happy time on Keliku....



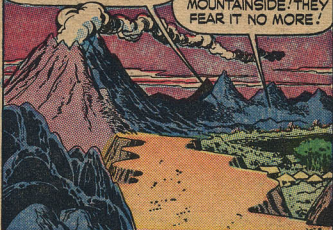
IT'S GOT TO STOP, MANAKAI! THE SHIP LEFT HALF EMPTY 'CAUSE THE PEOPLE WOULDN'T LOAD IT!

I CAN DO NOTHING! THEY ONLY WANT TO ATTEND THE LUAU AND DANCE AND FEAST.



THEY MUST BE FRIGHTENED INTO WORKING! EVEN IF WE HAVE TO USE OLD KANO MANA UP THERE!

USELESS! FOR YEARS IT BOILS, BUT IT NEVER POURS DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE! THEY FEAR IT NO MORE!



TELL THEM WHAT I SAY. I WILL SEE TO IT THAT PELE DOES MORE THAN GRUMBLE... I'LL MAKE THE VOLCANO ROAR!

I WILL DO WHAT YOU SAY!



SO, LAEILA, BECAUSE WE ARE FRIGHTENED OF THE ATUA, WE WORK FROM DARK TO DAWN, AND GET NOTHING FOR IT!

I HAVE BEEN IN OTHER LANDS—I THINK I KNOW WHAT IS BEHIND THIS...



YOU SAY THE ATUA ARE NOT ANGRY WITH YOU? LOOK AT KANO MANA! PELE, THE FIRE GODDESS IS ANGRY! SOON SHE WILL POUR HER MOLTEN LAVA DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE TO DESTROY YOU! WATCH! WATCH! THE CRATER!





MY PEOPLE, THE VOICE OF KANO MANA IS JUST ANOTHER TRICK! PELE ROARS BUT NO LAVA POURS FROM HER MOUTH! DO NOT BE FOOLED! TOMORROW I WILL FIND THE ANSWERS TO ALL THIS!



...and Laeila keeps her word

BUT QUEEN LAEILA, HOW COULD MANAKAI OR I MAKE THE VOLCANO SPEAK? I DO NOT KNOW! BUT IT IS SOME TRICK... AND YOU SHALL LEAVE MY PEOPLE ALONE OR I SHALL TELL THEM TO TAKE DOWN THEIR WAR CLUBS!

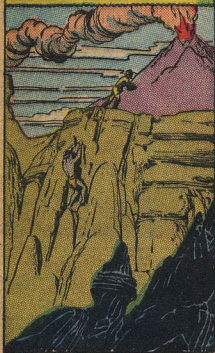


SHE MUST DIE, MANAKAI! SHE SUSPECTS TOO MUCH!

YES, TONIGHT, VILLERS, KANO MANA MUST SPEAK WITH A LOUD VOICE. THEN I WILL TELL THE PEOPLE THAT LAEILA MUST BE SACRIFICED TO PELE, THE FIRE GODDESS!



But that night, as Villers prepares for the volcanic eruption, little Oleano trails him up the mountainside....



Moments later, in the village...

PEOPLE OF KELIKU, QUEEN LAEILA HAS TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE TRICKED - AND MADE YOU BRING DOWN YOUR WAR CLUBS! AND NOW PELE ROARS LOUDER THAN EVER! LOOK!



YES! YOU HAVE BEEN TRICKED BY YOUR QUEEN! WHEN DID KANO MANA SPEAK LAST? WHEN HER FATHER WAS BURNED BY THE LAVA! NOW SHE RETURNS TO TELL YOU TO STOP YOUR WORK...AND PELE ROARS IN ANGER!



MY PEOPLE...I SAY TO YOU THAT PELE WILL POUR THE LAVA ON YOUR HOMES THIS NIGHT-UNLESS LAEILA BE GIVEN IN SACRIFICE! SEIZE HER! SEIZE HER!



NO! NO! HE LIES! HE LIES!

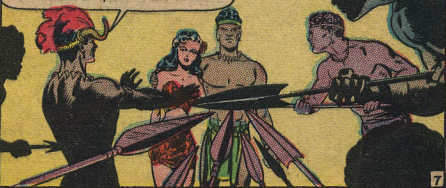
STOP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! THIS IS THE QUEEN YOU LOVE!

YES, BUT WE LOVE OUR CHILDREN, TOO! AND PELE CALLS FOR LAEILA!

SEIZE THEM BOTH!



COME! FOLLOW ME TO THE CRATER! THERE WILL BE A DOUBLE SACRIFICE TO PELE TO QUIET HER ANGER!



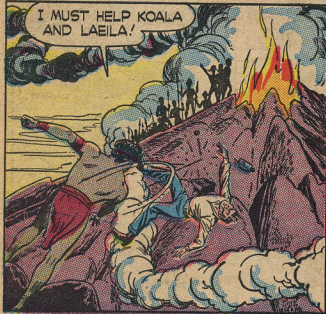
Unaware of what has happened below, Oleano watches Villers hurling dynamite into the mouth of the volcano...



The grim procession from the village comes in sight-and instantly little Oleano and Villers realize what is happening....



I MUST HELP KOALA AND LAEILA!



OH, GREAT PELE, WE BRING YOU TWO SACRIFICES TO STILL YOUR ANGER! TAKE THEM INTO

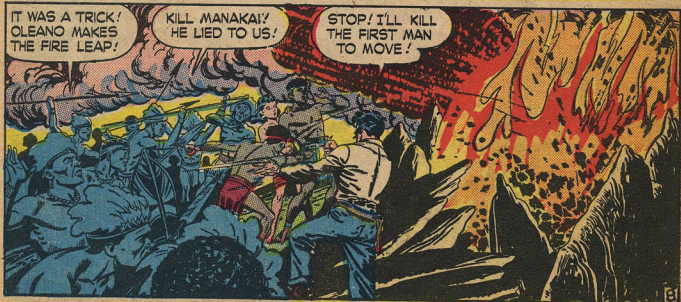
WAIT! WAIT! PELE IS NOT ANGRY! THE MAN VILLERS MADE THE FIRE LEAP INTO THE AIR! WATCH



IT WAS A TRICK! OLEANO MAKES THE FIRE LEAP!

KILL MANAKAI! HE LIED TO US!

STOP! I'LL KILL THE FIRST MAN TO MOVE!



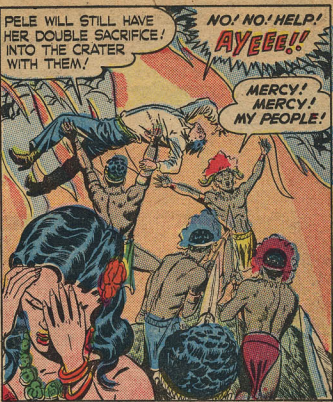
But suddenly, the powerful Koala springs with a speed of a jungle cat...



PELE WILL STILL HAVE HER DOUBLE SACRIFICE! INTO THE CRATER WITH THEM!

NO! NO! HELP!
AYEE!!

MERCY!
MERCY!
MY PEOPLE!



But there is no mercy for the merciless, and Pele gets her double sacrifice in a twist of poetic justice...

So it is that peace comes again to Keliku, and thus begins the happy rule of Queen Laeila and King Koala...



WELL, KING KOALA, THE EVIL ONES ARE GONE, AND WE CAN GO BACK TO HAPPY LIFE ONCE MORE!

YES, OLEANO! BUT WE HAVE LEARNED A GOOD LESSON-AND AS KING, I WILL MAKE CERTAIN THAT MY PEOPLE ARE NEVER FOOLED AGAIN... NOW SING AND MAKE MERRY... THIS IS A HAPPY DAY!



Ask My Grandpa

VERSE

Words and Music by Smilin' Ed McConnell—Copyright 1946



My Grand-pa is the smart-est man I bet there ev - er was He knows a -



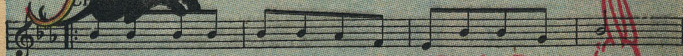
bout most ev - ry-thing there is to know be - cause, he's been a-round most



ev - ry-where to see what he could see and when I



ask him ques-tions you can bet he an-swers me Now



If you'd like to know what makes a plane fly thru the air
If you'd like to know why dog - gies wag their tails a - round



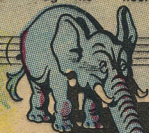
All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. He knows it. It's
All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. He knows it. My



Got a lit - tle ding - us in it's whoo - sis way up there.
Grand - pa said it's just be - cause the tail can't wag the hound.



All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. I
All you got - ta do is ask my Grand - pa. I



asked him what would hap - pen if the plane was fly - ing round
asked him why the el - e - phant has such a big long nose



And all at once the mo - tor stopped how would the plane get down? He
And Grand - pa said now son - ny boy just why do you sup - pose? In



said they'd have to get a rope and pull it to the ground. All you got ta
case he has to sneeze he does - n't want to be too close. All you got ta



do is ask my Grand - pa.
do is ask my Grand - pa.

Now Grand - pa.
Do

3. Do you know why the stars come out at night up in the skies?
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa, he knows it.
They only come at night because the daylight hurts their eyes.
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa
My Uncle Goofy is a sight, he has the baldest head.
I asked him why no hair grew there and then my Grandpa said:
"You can't see Goofy's hair because it grows inside his haid"
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa

4. If anybody wants to know how everything should go
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa, he knows it.
He knows just how to keep the ice from melting all the snow
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa
My Grandma makes him go to church with her, for goodness sake
And when they pass the c'lection box he knows how much to take
He says our preacher yells so loud to keep himself awake.
All you gotta do is ask my Grandpa.

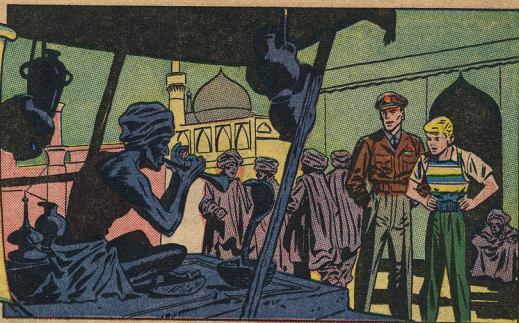


THE EYE OF SIVA

TED AND TOBY BATES HAD NEVER HEARD OF THE EYE OF SIVA - BUT IT COMES INTO THEIR LIVES WITHOUT WARNING AND MAKES THEM THE UNWILLING ACTORS IN A RACKET-BUSTING EPISODE OF THE EAST!



Ted Bates, late of the Bomber Command, AAF, former expert on precious jewels, comes to India to accept a flying job with a new airline, and with him is his only living relative, his kid brother, Toby.



WELL, TOBY...
WHAT DO YOU
THINK OF INDIA?

OH BOY! I'M GLAD YOU
BROUGHT ME DOWN HERE,
BUT I SURE WISH I COULD
GET SOME NEW RUBBER
FOR MY SLINGSHOT!



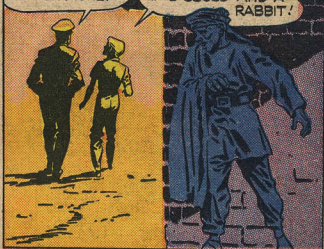
SAHIB!... GUARD THIS
WELL! IT IS THE
EYE OF SIVA!



A shadowy figure is overtaking them.

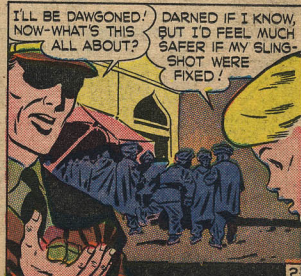
AND I WISH I COULD
GET STARTED ON MY
NEW FLYING JOB.
I'M JUST ABOUT
OUT OF MONEY!

AW, WE'LL EAT SOME-
HOW. IF MY SLINGSHOT
WERE FIXED, I COULD
SHOOT A RABBIT, THAT IS
IF I COULD FIND A
RABBIT!



I'LL BE DAWGONED!
NOW-WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?

DARNED IF I KNOW,
BUT I'D FEEL MUCH
SAFER IF MY SLING-
SHOT WERE
FIXED!

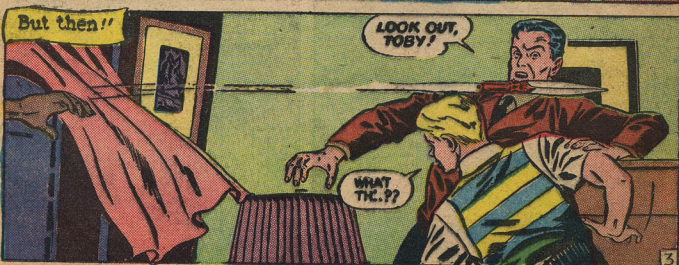
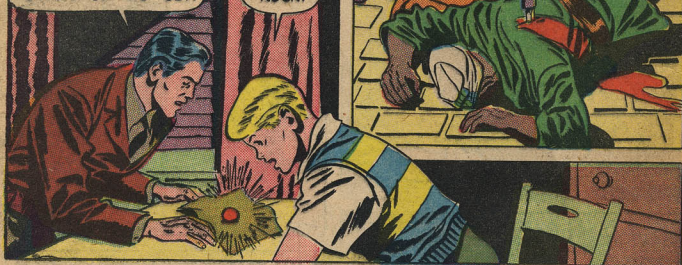


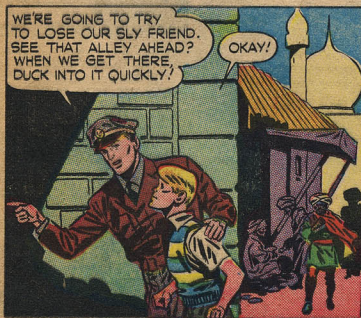
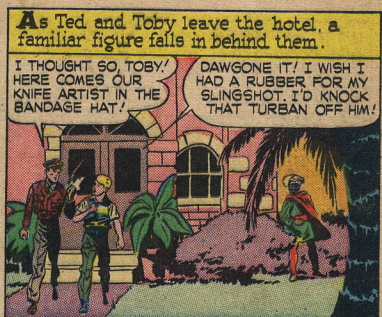
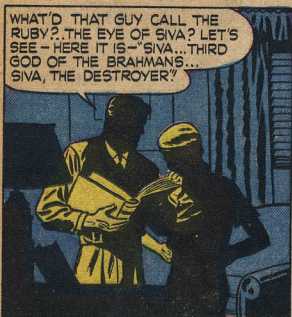


So Ted and Toby hurry back to their hotel room. They open the package—and get the surprise of their lives

WOW—A RUBY—AND WHAT A RUBY! LOOK AT ITS PECULIAR CUTTING TOBY!

WHAT A ROCK!





Soon the Hindu turns, and Ted and Toby leave the alley—

WHERE ARE WE GOING NOW, TED?

TO HUNT THE HUNTER, KID! WE'RE GOING TO TRAIL OUR HINDU FRIEND FOR A CHANGE! I'M GETTING MAD!



HE'S GOING IN THAT BAZAAR, TOBY! QUICK!...LET'S GET BEHIND IT AND TRY TO HEAR WHAT COOKS!



TWICE YOU HAVE FAILED, HALI. IT WAS THROUGH YOUR CARELESSNESS THAT THE EYE OF SIVA WAS FIRST STOLEN, AND NOW YOU HAVE TWICE FAILED TO RECOVER IT!

BUT CAN WE NOT EXPLAIN TO THE MASTER THAT THE EYE WAS STOLEN— THAT WE SHOULD NOT BE BLAMED?



YOU ARE A FOOL, HALI! THE RUBY IS CUT TO FIT THE EYE OF THE STATUE OF SIVA! WE CANNOT ENTER THE TEMPLE WITHOUT IT! YOU KNOW THIS! TONIGHT YOU MUST RECOVER THE EYE OF SIVA! KILL THE TWO AMERICANS AND GET IT ...OR YOU WILL ANSWER TO ME!

I WILL NOT FAIL, EXCELLENCY.

COME ON, TOBY! FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED! LET'S GET BACK TO OUR HOTEL!

RIGHT!

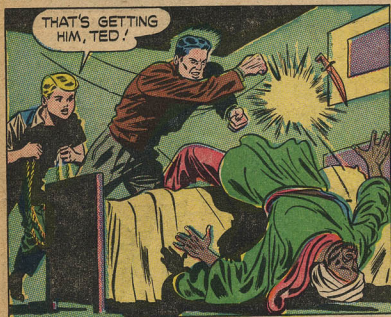


BOY! THOSE BEDS REALLY LOOK AS THOUGH WE'RE IN 'EM ALRIGHT!



IT OUGHT TO WORK! WE'LL LEAVE THE SMALL LAMP BURNING-AND HIDE ACROSS THE ROOM!

And sure enough!...at a late hour the visitor arrives !!



THAT'S GETTING HIM, TED!

NOW TALK-AND TALK FAST! I WANT THE WHOLE STORY ABOUT THIS EYE OF SIVA BUSINESS!

YES...I WILL TELL.. DO NOT HIT ME AGAIN...YOU SEE, THERE IS ONE CALLED THE MASTER. HE HAS GATHERED TOGETHER A GANG

OF THIEVES AT THE TEMPLE. THEIR SYMBOL IS THE BRAHMIN GOD, SIVA, THE DESTROYER -BUT NONE OF THEM ARE FOLLOWERS OF THAT RELIGION, THE MERCHANT IN THE BAZAAR TAKES THE STOLEN GOODS AND SELLS THEM!



I WANT TO SEE THIS MASTER AT THE TEMPLE. HOW CAN I DO IT?

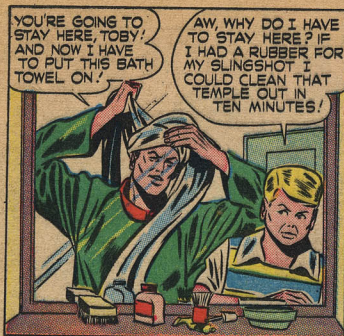
CLOTHE YOURSELF AS I AM. TAKE THE EYE OF SIVA, AND YOU CAN ENTER THE TEMPLE EASILY. BUT UNLESS YOU HAVE THIS RUBY EYE WHICH FITS INTO THE STATUE OF SIVA, YOU WILL BE KILLED INSTANTLY!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR CLOTHES, BROTHER!...AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME A FEW OF THE NAMES OF SOME OTHER CROOKS INVOLVED!



HOW ABOUT ME, TED?



And inside the temple, the thieves hold their court...

COME! COME! LAY YOUR SPOILS AT THE FEET OF SIVA, THE DESTROYER, AND GET YOUR WELL-EARNED GOLD FROM THE MASTER!



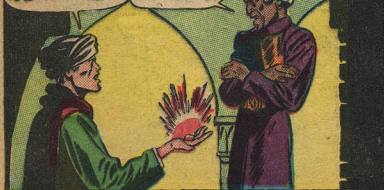
FOLLOWERS OF SIVA! YOU HAVE BROUGHT MUCH GOODS TO GO TO THE BAZAAR TO BE SOLD, AND YOU HAVE YOUR GOLD! BUT GO AGAIN INTO THE CITY! STEAL! ROB! BRING MORE TO THE ALTAR OF SIVA! THEN MORE GOLD WILL COME TO YOUR HANDS!



Ted, with his disguise, advances toward the altar

I AM SENT BY AMKAR AMIR, HE OF THE BAZAAR... I CARRY THE EYE OF SIVA TO IDENTIFY ME

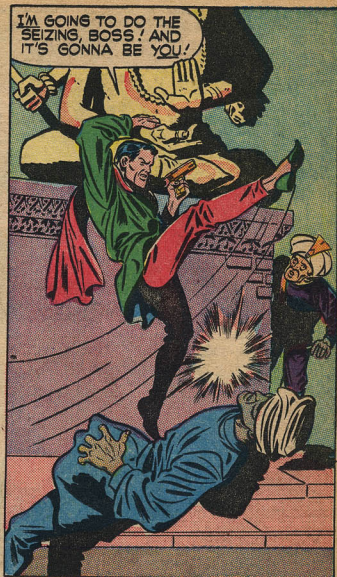
YES...BUT THE EYE OF SIVA WAS STOLEN...BY AN AMERICAN, AND YOU TOO ARE LIGHT OF FACE, MY FRIEND!

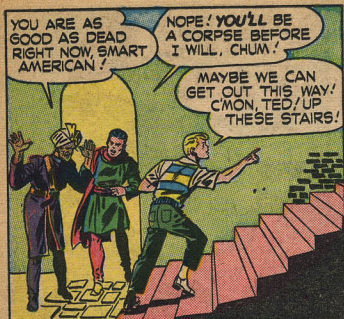


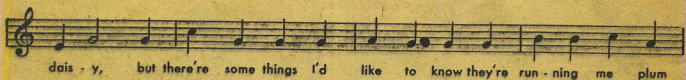
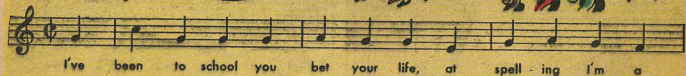
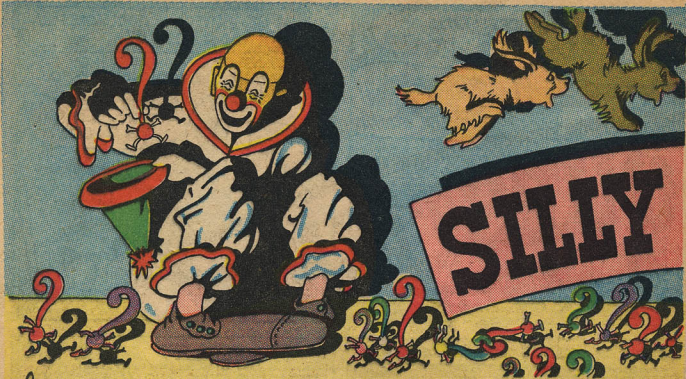
YOUR TURBAN, MY FRIEND.. NEVER BEFORE HAVE I SEEN A TURBAN LIKE THAT! WHAT IS YOUR CASTE?

OH-OH...

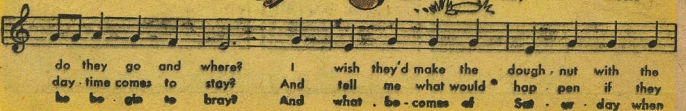








CHORUS

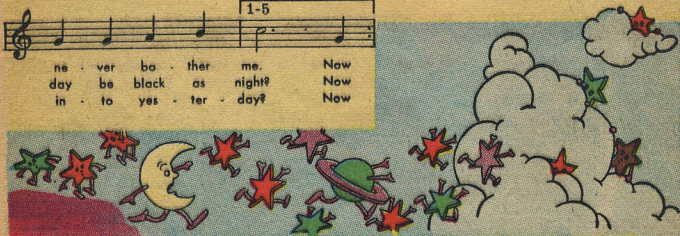




hole a - round the out - side. Then what I could - n't see would
both came here to - ge - ther? Would night be nice and bright, or
I wake up on Sun - day? And tell me how to - day turns



ne - ver bo - ther me. Now
day be black as night? Now
in - to yes - ter - day? Now



4. Now what becomes of Papa when he turns into a Grandpa?
Can he be his own pa? And what would that make Ma?
And tell me, if you please, just how the dough turns into biscuits.
And if you eat a few, they turn right into you.
5. Now tell me where your lap goes to whenever you are standing?
When you sit down again, where has that old lap been?
And what becomes of puppies when they turn into a doggy?
And why, will you explain, can't they change back again?
6. How can a black cow eat green grass and give white milk, I ask you?
And tell me if you please, how milk can turn to cheese?
Why must we put milk in a churn and shake it up for butter?
Why can't we shake the cow and get it anyhow?

LOST VALLEY

LIFE IS CHEAP IN THE STRANGE LOST VALLEY... AND ENGINEER PAUL CRAWFORD AND HIS YOUNG BROTHER JOEY, WERE TWO SURPRISED AMERICANS WHO FOUND THEMSELVES BATTLING AN ODD TYRANT OUT OF THE PAST IN THE GRIM FASTNESS OF THE HIMALAYAS...



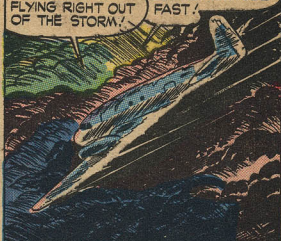
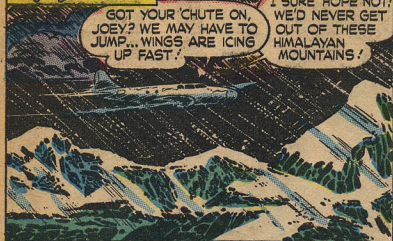
As engineer Paul Crawford and his kid brother Joey fly from China to India, they run into a raging blizzard...

GOT YOUR 'CHUTE ON, JOEY? WE MAY HAVE TO JUMP... WINGS ARE ICING UP FAST!

I SURE HOPE NOT! WE'D NEVER GET OUT OF THESE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS!

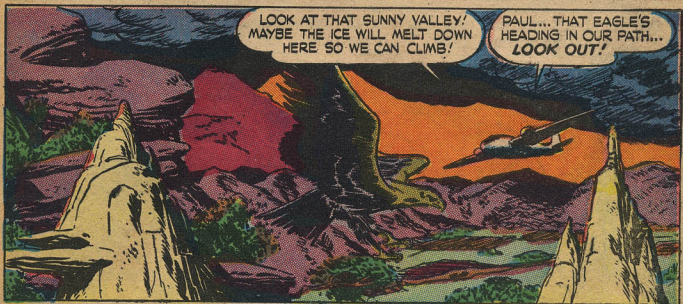
LOOK, JOEY! WHAT LUCKY SUCKERS WE ARE... WE'RE FLYING RIGHT OUT OF THE STORM!

BUT WE'RE STILL CARRYING ICE AND LOSING ALTITUDE FAST!



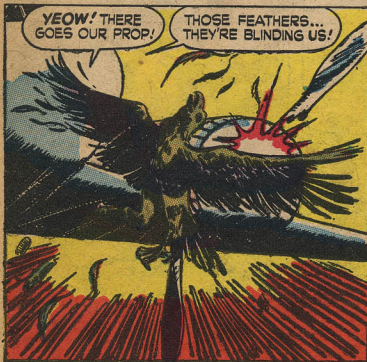
LOOK AT THAT SUNNY VALLEY! MAYBE THE ICE WILL MELT DOWN HERE SO WE CAN CLIMB!

PAUL... THAT EAGLE'S HEADING IN OUR PATH... LOOK OUT!



YEOW! THERE GOES OUR PROP!

THOSE FEATHERS... THEY'RE BLINDING US!



With a smashed propeller, Paul is forced down in the valley....

LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO WALK IF WE WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE! CAN'T FLY WITHOUT A PROP!

WELL, WE MAY AS WELL CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT, ANYWAY...



But as Paul and Joey make camp, sharp eyes watch...and grim figures move in from the forest's edge...



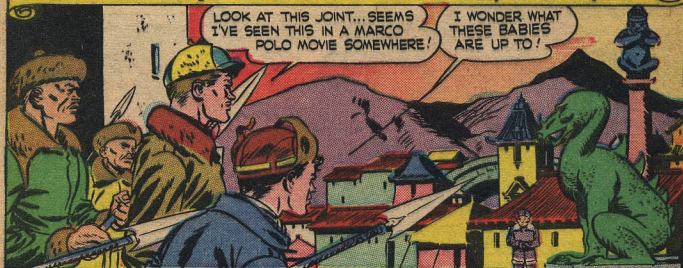
Then suddenly they pounce on the sleeping Americans...

JOEY! WAKE UP! THESE CHARACTERS ARE AFTER OUR HIDES!

WELL, THEY'RE NOT GETTING MINE WITHOUT A BATTLE....



But numbers win out, and the pair are soon subdued, and marched into a native village, filled with historical color...a city out of the past.



Paul and Joey are secured to a pole...

OH, OH, HERE COMES THE BIG CHEESE!

YOU SAME TRIBE AS GOLDEN HAIR, SO I WILL TALK LIKE HER WAY... YOU GO WITH LITTLE PEOPLE AND WORK... OR WE KILL! GENGHIS KHAN SPEAK!



GENGHIS KHAN? HOLY COW... IS THIS GUY KIDDING?



Little wonder Paul is surprised—for Genghis Khan was the great Mongolian Conqueror who has been dead for seven-hundred years!

Later...the village has gradually quieted down-as the guards doze at the fire, the two Americans grimly work on their hands.

THIS WILL BE
A GOOD TRICK
IF WE CAN
DO IT!

Suddenly...a beautiful blonde girl appears...

SH...NOT A SOUND! WHEN
I CUT YOU FREE, GO BEHIND
THAT TREE AND I'LL LEAD
YOU TO SAFETY!

I DON'T GET THIS...
A WHITE GIRL...
WHO ARE YOU?

LATER...WE HAVE
TO HURRY NOW!
FOLLOW ME...

Deep in the forest, they come to a strange
camp of pleasant, smiling little people...

THESE ARE THE LITTLE
PEOPLE, AND THEY WELCOME
YOU... I AM MARDA NORTON-
I ARRIVED IN THE VALLEY
JUST AS YOU DID... WHEN
MY PLANE CRASHED...

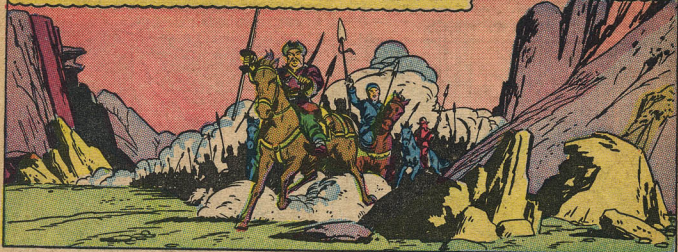
MARDA NORTON!! THE
FAMOUS WOMAN FLIER
WHO DISAPPEARED
ABOUT THREE YEARS
AGO ON A FLIGHT FROM
TIBET?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT
THIS "GENGHIS KHAN" AND
WHO ARE THE LITTLE PEOPLE?

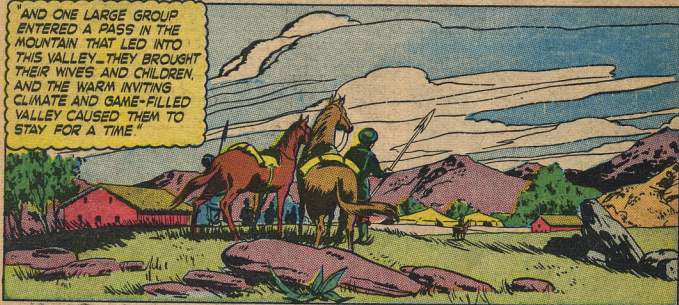
I NAMED THEM THE
LITTLE PEOPLE BUT
THE OTHER CHIEF IS
GENGHIS KHAN
BECAUSE OF A TRIBE
CUSTOM... BUT I'D
BETTER TELL YOU
THE WHOLE STORY...

IT BEGAN OVER SEVEN HUNDRED
YEARS AGO WHEN THE HORDES OF
GENGHIS KHAN WERE RIDING
ROUGH-SHOD OVER MONGOLIA
AND CHINA...

"...AS THESE MARAUDERS SWEEP OVER MUCH OF ASIA, SOMETIMES THEIR FORCE BROKE INTO SMALLER BANDS WHICH WANDERED OFF IN EVERY DIRECTION..."



"AND ONE LARGE GROUP ENTERED A PASS IN THE MOUNTAIN THAT LED INTO THIS VALLEY...THEY BROUGHT THEIR WIVES AND CHILDREN, AND THE WARM INVITING CLIMATE AND GAME-FILLED VALLEY CAUSED THEM TO STAY FOR A TIME."



"THEN A GREAT LANDSLIDE SENT TONS OF ROCK INTO THE MOUNTAIN PASS TO SEAL IT OFF FOREVER...AND THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY OUT OF LOST VALLEY..."



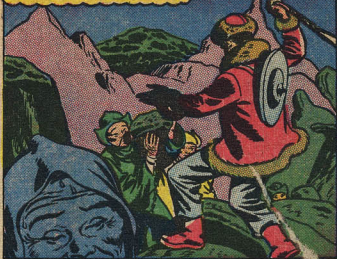
"AND WHEN THE WARRIORS KNEW THEY WERE DOOMED TO LIVE FOREVER IN LOST VALLEY, THEY CHOSE ONE OF THEIR NUMBER TO BE THE CHIEF-AND NAMED HIM GENGHIS KAHN AFTER THEIR LEADER...THE NAME HAS PASSED DOWN TO THEIR PRESENT LEADER..."



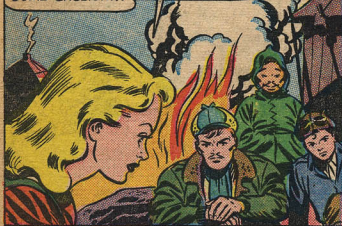
"BEING SAVAGE PLUNDERERS, THEY ATTACKED THE LITTLE PEOPLE WHO LIVED IN THE VALLEY ...NONE COULD ESCAPE...AND THEY WERE EITHER KILLED OR TAKEN AS SLAVES..."



"THE PEACEFUL LITTLE PEOPLE WERE CHAINED TOGETHER AND FORCED TO WORK... THEIR HATRED FOR THE BARBARIC WARRIORS INCREASED WITH TIME..."



"...AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS WHEN I CAME HERE! I TOO WAS CAPTURED BY THE WARRIORS AND FORCED TO WORK... BUT SOON I LEARNED THEIR LANGUAGE AND IN TURN I TAUGHT MANY OF THEM SOME ENGLISH..."



BUT ONE NIGHT, WHILE THE GUARDS DOZED, TWELVE LITTLE PEOPLE AND MYSELF ESCAPED! SOON MORE JOINED US, AND NOW THERE ARE ABOUT TWENTY-FIVE OF US HERE..."



IF WE ONLY HAD WEAPONS, WE COULD FIGHT THE BRUTES!

I HAVE A MACHINE-GUN IN THE PLANE! THAT'LL MATCH ALL THEIR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS!

GREAT! LET'S GET IT!

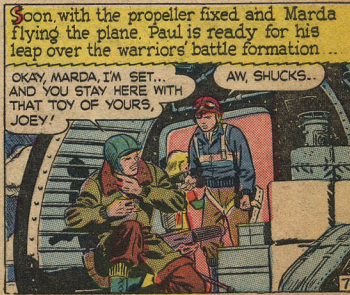
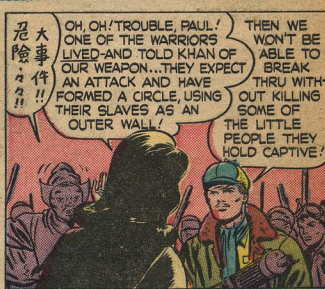


OKAY, MARDA... THIS "TYPEWRITER" IS READY FOR BUSINESS!

SO'S MY WATER PISTOL!

GOOD... AND SAY, THE PROP OF MY PLANE IS STILL IN PERFECT SHAPE AND I THINK IT WILL FIT YOUR PLANE!





Carrying his machine-gun, Paul hits the silk, sailing down to the center of the warriors' battle circle...

As soon as he lands, Paul unbuckles his parachute and sets up his machine-gun-just as Khan's warriors start to close in...

IT'S ABOUT 500 TO 1,
BUT I'M BETTING EVEN
MONEY ON THIS BABY!



Just then an arrow strikes Paul, and Genghis Khan comes up for the kill...

OH!!

PALE DOG
... I KILL!



But look who has dropped in on the scene...it is Joey!... and his pistol!

WOW! LOOKS LIKE I GOT
HERE JUST IN TIME...
OKAY, YOU APE, YOU'RE
GOING TO GET IT!

私
殺



TAKE THIS,
SQUIRT!

ARGGH!



JOEY! YOU
SON-OF-A-GUN!

The battle rages, and the Khan clan are cut to ribbons by the barking machine-gun. Confusion splits their ranks and it is a victory for the little people....

THAT WAS A SHORT
WAR... BUT WE DID
IT! BOY, MY
SHOULDER ACHES!

WELL, MY
WATER
PISTOL
DID COME
IN HANDY!



WELL, MY LITTLE PEOPLE, YOU CAN NOW HAVE THE WEAPONS OF THE EVIL WARRIORS FOR YOUR OWN! AND NOW NO-ONE SHALL EVER MAKE SLAVES OF YOU AGAIN!

HURRAH!
MISSY GOLDEN
HAIR!



And so the three Americans take to the air, leaving Lost Valley behind ...a much happier place for its original inhabitants!

GOSH, PAUL, I ALMOST HATE TO LEAVE! THIS LOST VALLEY HAS BEEN MY HOME FOR THREE YEARS!!

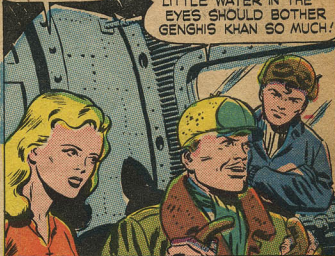
I'M SORRY I CAN'T SAY THE SAME, MARDA! I CAN USE A MODERN HOTEL ROOM AND BATH!

ME, TOO!



AFTER THREE YEARS, I'M GOING BACK TO SOAP AND HOT WATER AGAIN!

SPEAKING OF WATER, THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, JOEY! BUT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY A LITTLE WATER IN THE EYES SHOULD BOTHER GENGHIS KHAN SO MUCH!



THAT WASN'T WATER, PAUL! I FILLED THE GUN WITH 100-OCTANE GASOLINE FROM THE PLANE!



The
END

You can trust your Buster Brown Shoe Man for Expert Fitting Service

Of course, your Buster Brown shoe man can't get all the shoes he wants now—but if he can't fit you right he'll say so. Buster Brown shoe men are experts in shoe fitting. They follow a fitting plan that checks on toe length, foot width, heel shape and all points where either snug fit or "wriggle-room" is so important to growing feet. And if he doesn't have a shoe in stock that fits you properly at all these points he would rather miss a sale than send you out in a shoe that is not right for your foot.



Both feet are measured and the longer foot size, and the greater foot width, are fitted.



The heel fit is checked to be sure that it is wide enough at the bottom and snug enough at the top.



The lively foot of a child



The last that is shaped like the lively foot of a child



The shoe that is shaped like the last

**BUSTER BROWN "LIVE-FOOT"
LASTS MEAN PROPER SHOE FIT**

You can trust Buster Brown Shoes for Fit and Wear

Buster Brown Shoes are GOOD shoes—they're made of sturdy materials that wear and wear, over "Live-Foot" Lasts that help your feet grow straight and strong.

That's why Smilin' Ed always tells you to look inside the shoe for that good old name BUSTER BROWN before you buy. When you see that name inside the shoe you know you're getting REAL, genuine Buster Brown Shoes.

BUSTER BROWN

SHOES FOR BOYS AND
GIRLS OF ALL AGES

*As smartly styled
as grown-up shoes*

Here they are, kids, Buster Brown Shoes, styled just the way you like them...grown-up and smart as paint. There are Buster Brown Shoes for boys and girls who are very, very young, for grown-up high-schoolers, and for all the ages in between.



Here's the picture of the boy and his dog

It's Buster Brown and his dog, Tige. This is what Smilin' Ed means when he says "Look for the picture of the boy and his dog inside the shoe."